

ENTER ME, BROTHERS
OYE, ANOTHER
ASSUMPT!

NO, NO,
NO!

OYE, OYE,
OYE!

SAME OLD
SUBJECT

THIS IS
DISGRACEFUL

JUST A... ANOTHER
DEMONSTRATION OF
YOUR NEAR-OBLIVIOUS
STOCK-UP-HEAD-IN-
THE-SAND
ATTITUDE, WH-

BE-LOOKIN'

1980
QUESTIONS
BUTTERBREADS!!
YOU'RE HERE! TOO
FOCUS ON WHAT YE
GOT NOT WHAT
YED LACK.

DAGGER

DAG WAS THE FIRST ONE ON CADA. NOT ALL ANYONE KNOWS HE WAS BLOODY SCARY HERE

LISSSEN

IF YE CANNOT LIFT A BASH
SESSION WOOT
KNEEDING-GRY FED
A WISE GRAY OF BEHRE
THROUPE, WOOT
CONCEPT YE WEA
LONG DUNT ANY

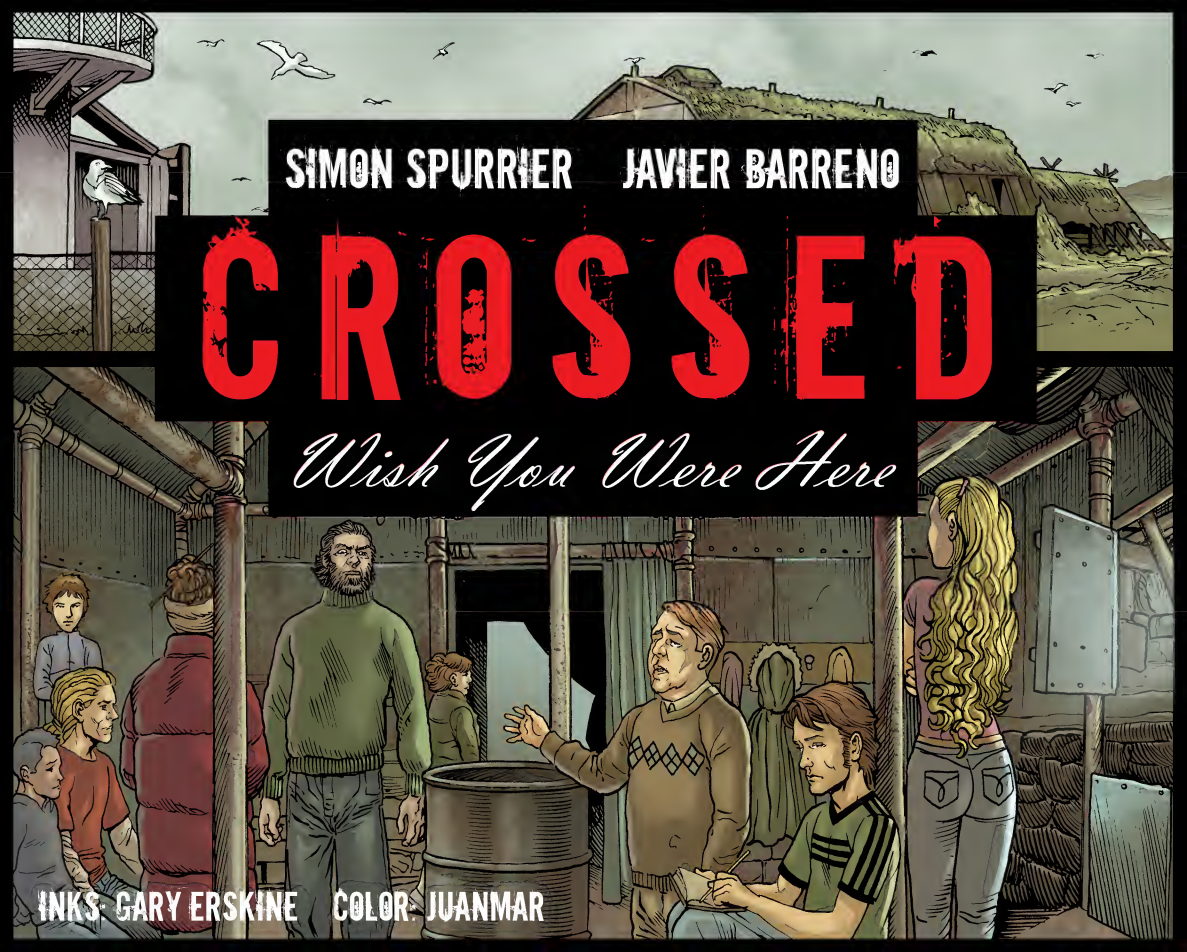
DAG TAUGHT US TO FIGH AND FIGH AND
STAY-A-FUCKING-LIVE, AND PUT ONE
BURNING OPTION- WHICH IS SORT OF
HIS PERSONAL REPEAT-PLAY JINGLE--
YOU CAN TELL HE FUCKING HATES
PLAYING HIS CHEF GALT

YOU'RE
DO NOT GO
LOOKIN FOR
TROUBLE IF YOU
POSSIBLY FUCKIN
KNOW IT

WOW
DUSTARD

DOY, DOW, WHEE
"SCRY", BUT WE
ALREADY AND
ONE OF THOSE
DOW DOES NOT
AGREE WITH DOW

PIVRE



SIMON SPURRIER JAVIER BARRENO

CROSSED

Wish You Were Here

INKS: GARY ERSKINE COLOR: JUANMAR

NO ONE ASKED
HIM TO BE
BARRETT'S CO-
CHAIR-- LEAST
OF ALL BARRETT
HE LEFT SORT
OF BARRETT IT--
BY DEFACET.

WHAT WE HAVE HERE IS A
SOCIETY, CHIEF, AND ALL
SOCIETIES ARE
CONTAINERS.

THEY CANNOT EXIST
IN ISOLATION OR
STAGNATION.

THEY REQUIRE
CHANGE AND GROWTH
AND INNOVATION, AND THEY
MAKE THEIR OWN OWNED
OPPORTUNITIES.

DON USED TO BE A
PROFESSOR AT OXFORD--
HENCE THE NICKNAME.

ALSO HENCE THE
CONDESCENDING
FUTTY-ARSED
POMPPOUS PRICK
ROUTINE.

WE NEED
TO SEND
OUT A
MESSAGE.



"LEAVE THE
WORLD" OR
"GO HOME"
ABOUT IN IT.
THAT'S
PRETTY MUCH
THE EXTENT
OF THE
POLITICS ON
GMA.

SO YOU SEND
OUR FOLK THE
DIE FOR THE SAKE
OF YOU WERE
ORIGINALLY
WOULD YOU?

WHAT'S THE
ALTERNATIVE?

WE ARE THE
MATING FOR
FOR FOOD
AND SUPPLIES
TO APPEAR BY
BUDDY MARCH?

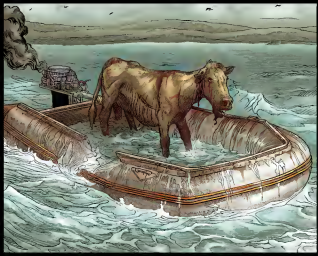
AND
AM FUCK
YOURSELF?

SHUT?

You

YOU
NEED TO
SEE THIS

YOU'RE
TAKING THE
FIRE.



I NEVER KNEW
COWS COULD
ROBBERS, BUT THEY
FUCKING CAN



I MEAN, OHAY, IT WAS A RIGHT
TO BEHOLD-- SURE ENOUGH...

(GLANCED-UP AND SQUINTED,
BALANCED ON A FUCKING CHAIR
LIKE A PORN-PILET HORROR...)

(BUT IT'S THE SOUND I CAN'T GET OUT
OF MY HEAD: LIKE SOMETHING SO IN PAIN
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE ANY MORE: LIKE
A LION'S ROAR, EXCEPT IN AGRICULTURE
LIKE A DEERIN BAPING A CHICKENAW)

"WANT
FOR FOOD
AND SUPPLIES
TO APPEAR BY
BLOODY
MAGIC."

THAT'S ONE-
NL TO BRAGA,
RIGHT THERE







GRUG-GUG.

I WAKE THAT ONE-ONE!



BOLLOCKS THE YER
FUCKIN' CHRISTMAS!
BOLLOCKS THE YER
MORRIS AN' BOLLOCKS
THE YER ABSENTMINDED
BELLAMY!



YE ARE
TERRIBLE
GAY--
BUTTS
NABOOK
THEEE!





NO... TECHNICALLY DON
FROM-- BUT ONLY BY
BEING A CLOCK AND
LEAVING DAVE'S OWN
ARGUMENT.

THAT'S ABOUT AS
CLOSE AS WE GET TO
POWER GRABING
ROUND HERE

AND AS OUR
MAGNIFICENT
LEADERSHIP HAS
THEMSELVES A
COMPROMISE.

NO.

WE NEED
SUPPORTERS AND
ARMED, AND MORE
IMPORTANTLY, IF
THERE ARE OTHER
SURVIVORS
NEARBY--

--MY GOD
WE FLICKIN'
BARRACKS,
HAB LEGS--

BUT NOT
STRAIGHT AHEAD;
WE WANT WE PLAY
IT ALL THE HELL,
PA' IN THE MORN
THAT WE GOT-ON
AT YOUR
GOOD.

--TOM
HE SHOULD
KEEP
CONTACT.

DETAILS OF
RECRUITMENT
PROCEDURE IN
OUR COMING.

THREE JACKOWS, LADIES
AND GENTS, IN THREE JACKOWS
HE SEND OUT A SCOFFLE